

SONG

UPON

TITUS:

To the Tune of, *Hail to the Mirtle Shade.*

ALL Hail to the Chief of the Post,  
To *Titus* the Saint of the Town,  
*Titus* who vainly doth boast  
Of a *Salamanca* Gown :  
*Titus*, who saw the World round,  
From his Tower at *Valladolid*,  
From Mounfieur *Le Chefe* the Seas o're,  
To the *White-Horse* Tavern Deed.

Hail *Titus* at *Watton* in *May*,  
And *Titus* at *Islington*,  
*Titus*, the self same day  
Both here and there again :  
*Titus*, that never swore truth in the Court,  
His Plot for to maintain ;  
Nor ne're could be positive for't,  
When call'd to the Test again.

Then *Titus* was meekest of all,  
When never a penny in's Purse,  
He oft upon *Pickering* did call,  
His Charity to disburse.  
But when he made false most damnable Oaths,  
And lying no Sin,  
Then *Titus* was one of those,  
Whom the Devil had entred in.

*Titus*, the Frowns of Heaven,  
And *Titus* a Plague upon Earth :  
*Titus* ne're to be forgiven,  
But curs'd in his fatal Birth :  
*Titus* the Scourge and bane of the Poor,  
And Just Man too—  
O *Titus* thou Son of a Whore.  
What ( a Plague ! ) dost thou mean to do.

FINIS:

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DEED

State of New York, County of Westchester

Know all men by these presents, that I, the undersigned, for and in behalf of the Board of Directors of the City of New York, do hereby certify that the within and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original of the same, as the same appears from the records of the said City of New York.

Witness my hand and the seal of the said City of New York, this 1st day of January, 1882.

Mayor of the City of New York

City Clerk of the City of New York

1882